

...y, after remaining for about half an hour, returned into Court with a verdict of guilty, and fixed his punishment at five years upon each indictment, (15 years in all) in the Penitentiary.

INCREASE OF PASSENGERS.

The train of cars that arrived last Evening, had one more passenger, when it reached the Depot here, than paid his way. A lady, whose husband has been dead about three months, (and who was hastening home to her father's in the country) was delivered of a fine child, while the cars were going at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Several ladies, and the "Major" officiated at the birth, and the affair came off in the Ladies' Saloon with propriety and secrecy. Many of the passengers were not in the secret at all. When the cars arrived, the lady put the little fellow in her muff, and walked into the Depot House, where she was comfortably provided for. It takes the Yankee women to do these things up in good style.

THE MADNESS OF MILLERISM.

This terrible mania,—which has produced so much misery and death—is still raging in some parts of this state—in the most revolting shape. We recently published a brief account of its foul work in Orrington—and we now learn from another section of the State, that in a new shape, its insatiable influence is raging.

In the town of Atkinson, Piscataquis County, the "receivers," as they style themselves,—of the Miller fallacies, have discovered a new theory—which is, that the day of grace has been passed, and that we are all now in eternity and that the "awful horrors" of a general judgment are soon to be manifested to all eyes. Some of them take special pains to humble themselves and for this purpose wash and kiss each other's feet—creep upon the floor, &c. In some instances their conduct is revolting in the extreme. Take this case, which recently occurred. A pious, virtuous woman felt it her duty as she stated, to appear before the assembly she was addressing entirely naked. This supposed—duty, she at once discharged by loosening her cloak and shawl the only garments she had on, and letting them drop to the floor! The receivers of the doctrine are increasing. The town authorities should interfere promptly and put a stop to this work of the devil.

The Black Flag.—We have a banner, with *Death's* head and cross bones painted thereon; which the whigs threw out to the breeze in Middle street, on the 4th of March, 1847—on the occasion of Mr. Van Buren's inauguration. Perhaps the whigs would like to borrow it, for Tuesday next—when Mr. POLK will fill the Chair of State. As the country for the

fellows citizens, in weekly meetings, by making derogatory statements, which in many instances, have no foundation in truth.

Resolved, That as we have rules given us for the propagation of Christianity, and as Temperance is one of its constituent parts, and is, therefore, to be promoted in the same manner, we view all intemperate language, unbridled passion, ill-tempered abuse and malicious scandal, as entirely inconsistent with that charity which thinketh no evil, and which is the test of every true friend of humanity.

Resolved, That if moral suasion and kindness have failed to accomplish the victory promised in holy writ, it is owing entirely to the counter efforts of that class of the community, by whom the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and who would violently take it by force.

Resolved, That we adopt the views of the Hon. Daniel Webster, when he says, "if intemperance is to be put down, it must be by more powerful means than the law. It must be by moral, religious, and persuasive means, rather than by coercion."

S. HIGGINS, Secretary.

Thomas W. Dorr. Copies of the records of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, relating to the trial of Mr Dorr, will be sent to Washington, as required by the writ of error issued by the U. S. Supreme Court, on motion of Mr H. F. Hallett, to-morrow or the day after. As the court is to sit until the 10th of March, it seems probable that a hearing may be had before its adjournment. Mr Whipple, who is now at Washington, appears for Rhode Island.

Printers Donation. The Editor of the Cabotville Chronicle is getting up a Donation party on his own account. He says—

Our office will be open on Monday next, from half-past one to nine o'clock P. M. for the reception of any thing which our good friends of Cabot and vicinity may be pleased to send us. The smallest favors will be gratefully received.

All are invited to attend—male and female, old and young,—and contribute their mite, to aid the printer in his endeavors to diffuse light and knowledge through the world.

Scolding. The Editor of the Madisonian, in speaking of the rejection, of the \$20,000 appropriation to furnish the white House, gets as raving as a bed bug. Hear him—

We are aware that there is a class of semi-savages in the country, who, because they live in dirty huts themselves, would be ready to censure the representative who would vote to place the President in a better condition than their own; but we never supposed they were sufficiently numerous to intimidate and degrade any member of Congress down to their own level. We hope the President elect, if he should be compelled to furnish the house at his own expense, will never permit any of these barbarians in Congress to place their knees under his anathema.